

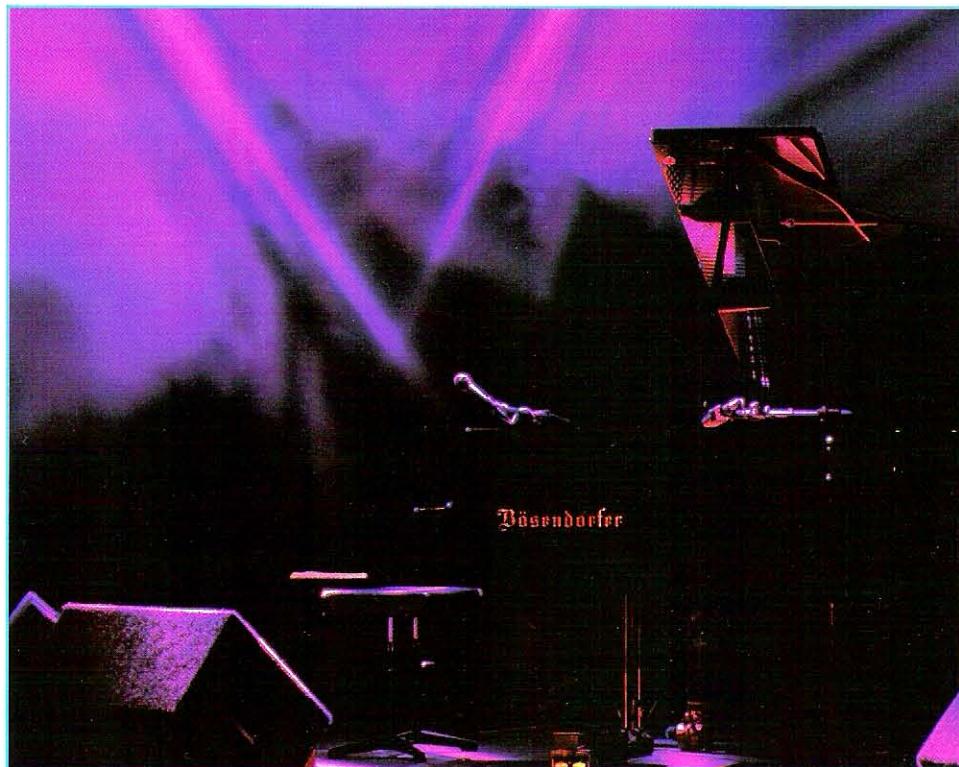
# Tori Amos



MTV Unplugged™

# Tori Amos

## MTV Unplugged<sup>TM</sup>





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### Cornflake Girl

Never was a cornflake girl  
thought that was a good solution  
hangin with the raisin girls  
she's gone to the other side  
givin us a yo heave ho  
things are getting kind of gross  
and I go at sleepy time  
this is not really happening you bet your life it is  
Peel out the watchword just peel out the watchword  
She knows what's goin on  
seems we got a cheaper feel now  
all the sweeteaze are gone  
gone to the other side with my encyclopedia  
they musta paid her a nice price  
she's puttin on her string bean love  
this is not really happening you bet your life it is  
Rabbit where'd you put the keys girl  
and the man with the golden gun thinks he knows so much  
Rabbit where'd you put the keys girl



### Blood Roses

Blood Roses  
Blood Roses

Back on the street now  
can't forget the things you never said  
on days like these starts me thinking  
when chickens get a taste of your meat  
chickens get a taste of your meat  
you gave him your blood  
and your warm little diamond  
he likes killing you after you're dead  
you think I'm a queer  
I think you're a queer  
I think you're a queer  
Said I think you're a queer  
and I shaved every place where you been  
I shaved every place where you been  
God knows I know I've thrown away those graces  
the Belle of New Orleans tried to show me  
once how to tango  
wrapped around your feet  
wrapped around like good little roses

Blood Roses  
Blood Roses

back on the street now  
now you've cut out the flute  
from the throat of the loon  
at least when you cry now  
he can't even hear you  
when chickens get a taste of your meat  
when he sucks you deep  
sometimes you're nothing but meat



### Silent All These Years

excuse me but can I be you for a while my DOG won't bite  
if you sit real still I got the anti-Christ in the kitchen yellin'  
at me again yeah I can hear that been saved again by the  
garbage truck I got something to say you know but  
NOTHING comes yes I know what you think of me you  
never shut-up yeah I can hear that *but what if I'm a  
mermaid in these jeans of his with her name still on it hey  
but I don't care cause sometimes I said sometimes I hear my  
voice and its been HERE silent all these years* so you found  
a girl who thinks really deep thoughts what's so amazing  
about really deep thoughts boy you best pray that I bleed  
real soon how's that thought for you my scream got lost in a  
paper cup you think there's a heaven where some screams  
have gone I got 25 bucks and a cracker do you think it's  
enough to get us there years go by will I still be waiting for  
somebody else to understand years go by if I'm stripped of  
my beauty and the orange clouds raining in my head years  
go by will I choke on my tears till finally there is nothing  
left one more casualty you know we're too EASY easy easy  
well I love the way we communicate your eyes focus on my  
funny lip shape let's hear what you think of me now but  
baby don't look up in the sky is falling your MOTHER  
shows up in a nasty dress it's your turn now to stand where  
I stand everybody lookin' at you here take hold of my hand  
yeah I can hear them



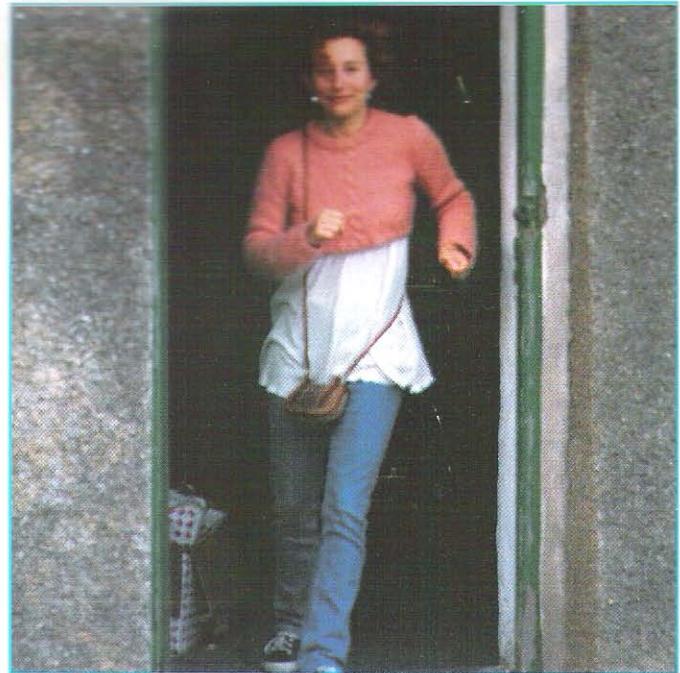
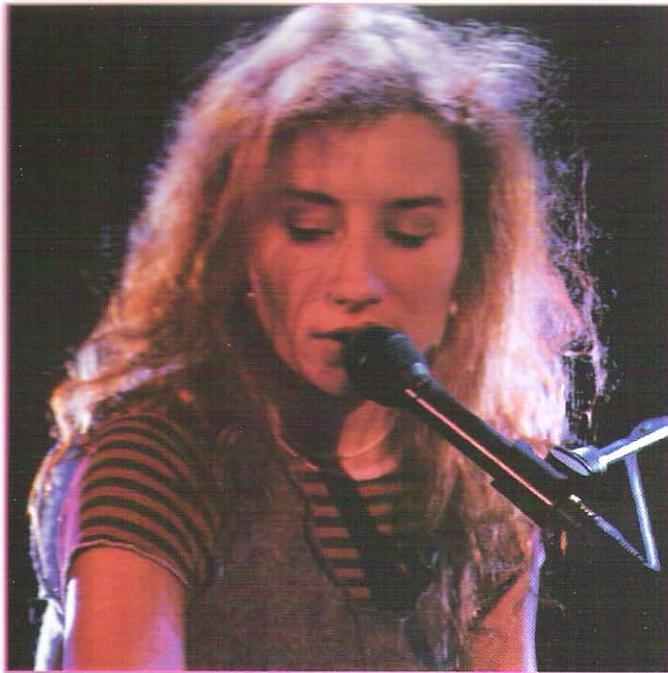
### Icicle

Icicle Icicle where are you going I have a hiding place  
when spring marches in will you keep watch for me  
I hear them calling gonna lay down gonna lay down

greeting the monster in our Easter dresses  
Father says bow your head like the Good Book says  
well I think the Good Book is missing some pages  
gonna lay down gonna lay down

and when my hand touches myself I can finally rest my head  
and when they say 'take of his body'  
I think I'll take from mine instead

Getting Off Getting Off while they're all downstairs  
singing prayers sing away he's in my pumpkin p.j.'s  
lay your book on my chest  
feel the word feel the word feel the word feel it  
I could have I should have I could have flown you know  
I could have I should have I didn't so



### Caught A Lite Sneeze

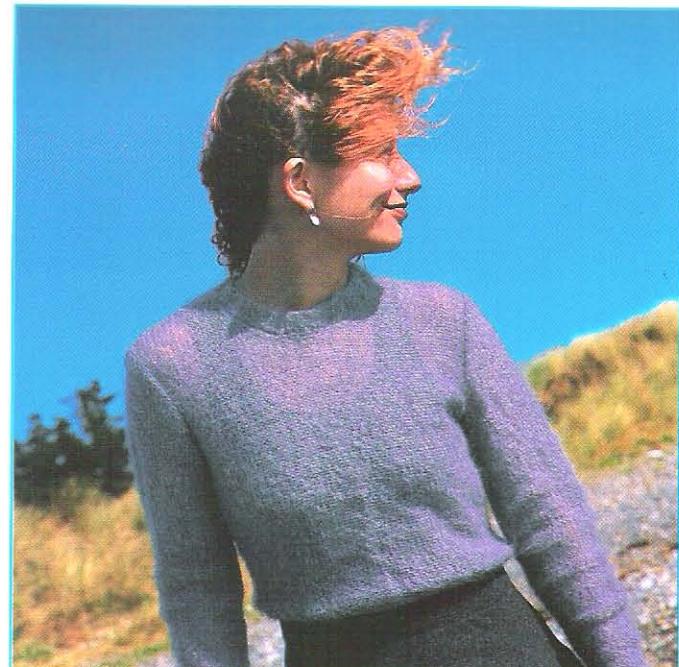
Caught a lite sneeze caught a lite breeze  
caught a lightweight lightningseed  
boys on my left side  
boys on my right side  
  
boys in the middle  
and you're not here I need a big loan  
from the girl zone  
  
building  
tumbling down  
didn't know our love was so small  
couldn't stand at all  
Mr St. John just bring your son  
  
the spire is hot  
and my cells can't feed  
and you still got that Belle dragging your foots  
I'm hiding it well Sister Ernestine  
but I still got that Belle  
dragging my foots  
  
right on time you get closer  
and closer  
called my name but there's no way in  
use that fame  
rent your wife and kids today  
maybe she will  
maybe she will caught a lite sneeze  
dreamed a little dream  
made my own pretty hate machine  
boys on my left side  
boys on my right side  
boys in the middle and you're not here  
boys in their dresses  
and you're not here  
I need a big loan from the girl zone

### Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow  
way up high  
there's a land that I heard of  
once in a lullaby  
  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
skies are blue  
and the dreams that you dare to dream  
really do come true

One day I'll wish upon a star  
wake up where the clouds are far  
behind me

Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
above the chimney tops  
that's where you'll find me  
  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
bluebirds fly  
birds fly over the rainbow  
why, oh why can't I?



### Hey Jupiter

no one's picking up the phone  
guess it's me and me  
and this little masochist  
she's ready to confess  
all the things that I never thought  
that she could feel and  
  
hey Jupiter  
nothings been the same  
so are you gay  
are you blue  
thought we both could use a friend  
to run to  
and I thought you'd see with me  
you wouldn't have to be something new  
sometimes I breathe you in  
  
and I know you know  
and sometimes you take a swim  
found your writing on my wall  
if my hearts soaking wet  
Boy your boots can leave a mess  
hey Jupiter  
nothings been the same  
so are you gay  
are you blue  
thought we both could use a friend  
to run to  
and I thought I wouldn't have to keep  
with you  
hiding  
  
thought I knew myself so well  
all the dolls I had  
took my leather off the shelf  
your apocalypse was fab  
for a girl who couldn't choose between  
the shower or the bath  
  
and I thought I wouldn't have to be  
with you  
a magazine  
  
no one's picking up the phone  
guess it's clear he's gone  
  
and this little masochist  
is lifting up her dress  
guess I thought I could never feel  
the things I feel  
hey Jupiter

### In The Springtime Of His Voodoo

Standin on a corner in Winslow Arizona  
and I'm quite sure I'm in the wrong song  
2 girls 65 got a piece tied up in the  
back seat  
“honey we're Recovering Christians”  
  
in the Springtime of his voodoo  
he was going to show me spring  
and right there for a minute  
I knew you so well  
  
got an angry snatch  
girls you know what I mean  
when swivelin that hip doesn't do the trick  
me pureed sanitarily Mr Sulu  
warp speed  
warp speed  
warp speed  
in the Springtime of his voodoo  
every road leads back to my door  
every road I will follow  
every road leads back to my door  
got all your crosses loaded  
and I know she's not that  
Foxy  
Boys  
I said I know she's not that  
Foxy but  
you gotta owe something sometimes  
you gotta owe boys  
when you're your momma's sunshine  
you've got to give something sometimes  
when you're the sweetest cherry  
in an apple pie  
I need some voodoo on these prunes  
in the Springtime of his voodoo  
he was going to show me spring



# Over The Rainbow

**Music by Harold Arlen, Lyrics by E.Y. Harburg**

**Slowly, freely**

No chord

NO CHORD

R.H.

*p*

L.H. with pedal



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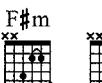
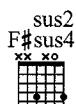
o - ver the rain - bow, way up high,



There's a land that I heard of once in a lull - a - by.



Some - where o - ver the rain - bow,



skies are blue,

And the



dreams

that you dare

to dream

real-ly do

come true.

One

piano solo on D.S.



day I'll wish up - on a star,

wake up where the clouds are far

be - hind

*piano solo on D.S.**mp - mf*


me,

*both times:* Where

trou-bles melt like lem-on drops,

a - way, a - bove the chim-ney tops, That's



where

you'll

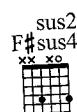
find

me.

rit.

Some

- where



blue - birds



to Coda ♫

Birds

fly

o - ver the rain - bow,

fly,



*D.S. al Coda* ♪

why, oh \_\_ why can't I?



⊕ Coda



why, oh \_\_ why can't I?



Ah

mm —

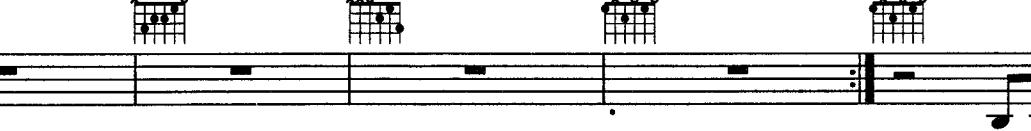


# Cornflake Girl

## Words and Music by Tori Amos

**Shuffle feel**  = 

Am7                    C6                    D7sus4                    Fmaj9                    Fmaj9



1.                    2.

1. Ne-ver was a

Am7 C6 D7sus4 Fmaj9  
  
 corn-flake girl thought that was a good so - lu - tion hang-in' with the  
 go - in' on seems we got a cheap - er feel now all the sweet -  


Am7 C6 D7sus4 Fmaj9  

  
 rais - in girls she's gone to the o - ther side giv - in' us a  
 eaze are gone gone to the o - ther side with my en - cy clo

Am7

C6

D7sus4

Fmaj9

yo heave ho  
pe - di - a

things are get-ting kind of gross \_\_\_\_\_ and I go at  
they must-a paid her a nice price \_\_\_\_\_ she's put-tin' on her

Am7

C6

D

sleep - y time }  
string bear love }

this is not real-ly this- a - this-a- this is not real-ly

4

Am7

C6

D7sus4

hap-pen-ing

you bet \_\_\_\_ your life it is \_\_\_\_

you bet \_\_\_\_ your

Fmaj9

C Dm C/E G

life it is \_\_\_\_

oh you bet your li - fe \_\_\_\_

it's a

P..

P.

P..

P.

P.

P.

P.

P.

16

D                    G                    D                    G

Peel out the watch-word just peel out the watch-word

L.H.                    L.H.                    3

Am7                    C6                    D7sus4                    Fmaj9

2. She knows what's

mf

2. Fmaj9                    Am7                    C6                    D7sus4                    Fmaj9

Ne-ver was a corn-flake girl                    thought that was a good sol-u - tion

Piano solo

Am7                    Dsus4                    C                    Dsus4                    play 4 times

3                    3                    3                    3

Am7

Dsus4

to Coda ♫  
(4th time)

C

Dsus4

play 4 times

Rab-bit \_\_\_\_\_

where'd you put the keys girl \_\_\_\_\_

Am7

Fmaj9

Gsus4

D7sus4

(vocal 2nd  
time only) ah \_\_\_\_\_

ah \_\_\_\_\_

ah \_\_\_\_\_

ah \_\_\_\_\_

Am7

Fmaj9

Gsus4

D7sus4

D.S. al Coda  
play 4 times

and the man with the gold-en gun thinks he knowss so much thinks he knows so much yeah

⊕ Coda

C

N.C.

where'd you put the keys

girl \_\_\_\_\_

# Blood Roses

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately fast, ♩ = ♩ throughout



The sheet music consists of five staves. The top staff is for piano/vocal, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of G major (two sharps), and a common time signature. It includes lyrics "Ah" and "Blood". The second staff is for bass, also in G major. The third staff is for piano/vocal, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of C major (no sharps or flats), and a common time signature. It includes lyrics "a tempo". The fourth staff is for bass. The fifth staff is for piano/vocal, starting with a bass clef, a key signature of G major (two sharps), and a common time signature. It includes lyrics "Ro - ses Blood Ro - ses Back on the street now". Chord boxes with fingerings are provided above the staves for G#m (4th finger on 3rd string), B (4th finger on 3rd string), F# (3rd finger on 3rd string), and C#m (4th finger on 3rd string). Measure numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 are indicated above the staves.



Blood



Ro - ses Blood

Ro - ses

back on

the street

now



{ you've cut off the flute

the things from the throat of the

said loon

at



on least days like these now

starts he can't me even

P.

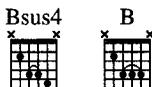
P.

P.



to Coda ♦

think - ing  
hear you



*a tempo* A when chick-en-s get a taste of your meat girl

R.H. *f*

chick-en-s get a taste of your meat yes



ah

*mf*

A d A F d E C E A E F P P E P A

G♯m                      B                      F♯                      C♯m  
            

you

*a tempo*

G♯m                      B                      F♯                      C♯m  
            

gave him your blood      and your warm —      lit - tle dia - mond

G♯m                      F♯                      C♯m  
        

he likes kill - ing — you af - ter you're dead      you

F♯                      Bsus2                      F♯                      C♯sus2  
            

think I'm a queer —      I think you're a queer —      Said I

F#                    Bsus2                    F#                    C#sus2                    Bsus4                    B

think you're a queer - I think you're a queer \_\_\_\_\_ I

F#                    C#m                    G#m                    B

shaved ev - ry place where you been boy I shaved ev - ry

F#                    C#m                    G#m                    B                    F#

place where you been yes -

C#m                    G#m                    B                    F#                    C#m

ah \_\_\_\_\_



1. God knows I know — I've thrown — a - way - y - y -  
2.,3. es knows I've thrown — a - way - y - y -

*a tempo*



y those grac —



es — the Belle of New Or - leans

*a tempo*



tried to show me once how to tan - go



wrapped a - round your \_\_\_\_\_ feet \_\_\_\_\_



wrapped a - round like good lit - tle ro - ses

G♯m



B



F♯



C♯m



ah

*mf*

G♯m



B



F♯



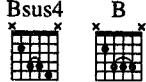
C♯m



*D.S. al Coda* ♦

Blood

## Coda



*a tempo*  
when chick-ens get a taste of your meat

R.H. *f*

G#m



(vocal ad lib.) come on, come on...

G#m



when he sucks you deep yes some



times you're noth - ing but meat

times you're noth - ing but meat

# Silent All These Years

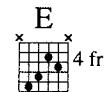
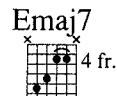
Words and Music by Tori Amos

**Flowingly**

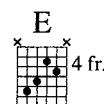
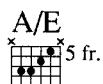
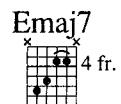
No chord

Verse

1. Ex-



dog won't bite if you sit real still I got the

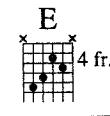
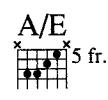
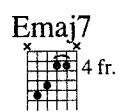
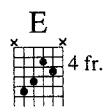


An - ti - christ in the kitch - en yell - in' at me a - gain

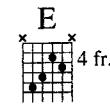
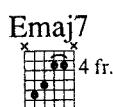
Asus2

B

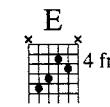
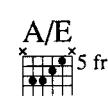
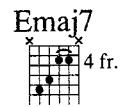
Yeah I can hear that Been



saved a - gain \_\_\_\_ by the gar - bag e truck \_\_\_\_ I got



some-thing to say \_\_\_\_ you know but noth - ing \_\_\_\_ comes \_\_\_\_



Yes I know what you think of me you nev - er shut up

Asus2



B

Chorus

Yeah I can hear that But

Aadd9



B

what if I'm \_\_\_\_\_ a mer - maid in these

melody

Amaj9



B7

jeans of his \_\_\_\_\_ with her \_\_\_\_\_ name still on it Hey but



Badd9



I don't care — 'cause some - times I said

Aadd9



to Coda ♫ B

Some - times I hear my voice — and it's — been

C♯m  
x x 4 fr.D  
x xB5  
x x

here —

1. A5

E5

No chord

Si - lent all these years



Years go by will I still be wait - ing for

*melody*

**f** *sulito*



some - bod - y else to un - der - stand



Years go by if I'm stripped of my beau - ty And the

Aadd9

Bsus4 B

or - ange clouds \_\_\_\_\_ rain - ing in my head \_\_\_\_\_

E

B

C#m  
x x 4 fr.

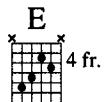
B

Years go by will I choke on my tears \_\_\_\_\_ till

Asus2

E/B B

fi - nal - ly \_\_\_\_\_ there is noth - ing left \_\_\_\_\_



One more ca - sual - ty You know we're too

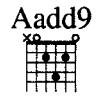


*D.S. al Coda*

eas - y eas - y eas - y

3. Well I

Coda ♪



I hear my voice I hear my

B

C♯m  
x o x 4 fr.

voice and it's been here \_\_\_\_\_

D

B5

A5

Si - lent all these

E

G♯m/D♯  
x o x 4 fr.

years I've been

C♯m



D



B5



here

*poco rit.*

A5



E5



Si - lent

all \_\_\_\_ these

years \_\_\_\_

*a tempo*

E



G

*poco cresc.**mf*

2. So you found a girl who thinks really deep thoughts  
 What's so amazing about really deep thoughts  
 Boy you best pray that I bleed real soon  
 How's that thought for you

My scream got lost in a paper cup  
 You think there's a heaven where some screams have gone  
 I got twenty-five bucks and a cracker  
 Do you think it's enough...to get us there  
 Cause

*(Chorus to 2nd ending)*

**(S)** 3. Well, I love the way we communicate  
 Your eyes focus on my funny lip shape  
 Let's hear what you think of me now  
 But baby don't look up the sky is falling

Your mother shows up in a nasty dress  
 It's your turn now to stand where I stand  
 And everybody lookin' at you  
 Here take hold of my hand...yeah, I can hear them  
 But

*(Chorus to Coda)*

# Caught A Lite Sneeze

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, steady

N.C.

(harpsichord)

*mp*

\* Tori plays this figure throughout – Ed.

Musical score for the first system. The score consists of three staves: Treble, Bass, and a third staff. The Treble and Bass staves begin with eighth-note patterns. The third staff starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes.

Musical score for the second system. The Treble and Bass staves continue their respective patterns. The third staff begins with a quarter note followed by a dotted half note.

Musical score for the third system. The Treble and Bass staves continue their patterns. The third staff begins with a quarter note followed by a dotted half note.



Caught a lite— sneeze—



caught a lite— breeze—



Musical score for the fourth system. The Treble and Bass staves continue their patterns. The third staff begins with a quarter note followed by a dotted half note.



caught a light - weight —

light - ning - seed —



boys on my left — side

boys on my right — side



boys in the — mid - dle — and you're not — here —



doot doo doo doo doo doo

doot doo —

I need a



big loan ... from the girl zone ...



build - ing ... tum - bling ...

*mf*



... down ... did - n't know ... our love ... was ...



... so small ... couldn't stand ... at all ...



Mis - ter \_\_\_\_\_ St. John \_\_\_\_\_ just bring\_ your \_\_\_\_\_ son



*to Coda* ♫

the



spire is hot \_\_\_\_\_ and my cells can't\_ feed \_\_\_\_\_ and you



still got that Belle \_\_\_\_\_ drag - ging your foots \_\_\_\_\_ yes I'm

Cm                    Cm/E♭                    A♭                    Fm7

hid - ing it well      Sis - ter      Ern - est - ine \_\_\_\_\_ but I

Cm                    Cm/E♭                    A♭                    Fm7

still got that Belle \_\_\_\_\_ drag - ging my foots \_\_\_\_\_ yes

⊕ Coda A♭

A♭                    F5

A♭maj7                    Fm                    E♭add9                    Cm

right      on time      you get clos - er \_\_\_\_\_ and clos - er

*p*



called my name there's no way - ay \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_



use that fame. rent your wife \_ and kids to - day \_



may - be she will may - be she \_ will \_\_\_\_\_

*mf*

*f*



caught a lite \_ sneeze \_

dreamed a lit - tle dream \_

*mf*



made my — own — pret-ty hate ma - chine —



boys on my left \_ side boys on my right \_ side

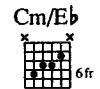
*mp*



boys in the — mid - dle — and you're not — here —



boys in their dress - es and you're not — here — I need a



big loan — from the girl zone — I need a



big - ig — loan — from the girl zone —



build - ing — tum - bling —

*mf*



— down — did-n't know — our love — was —



— so small — could-n't stand — at all —



rit.

Mis - ter — St. John — just bring — your son

rit.

# In The Springtime Of His Voodoo

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderate reggae ( $\text{D}\text{m}$  =  $\text{D}\text{m}$ )



Stand-in' on a cor-ner in Win - slow Ar - i - zo - na and I'm



quite sure I'm in \_\_\_\_ the wrong song two girls



six - ty - five got a piece tied up in the back — seat "hon - ey we're Re -



cov - er - ing Christ - ians"

S



in — the Spring-time of his voo - doo —



he — was go - ing to show me spring



Musical score for measures 1-4. The vocal line consists of eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. The guitar chords are D (xxo), F, G (ooo), and Dm (xxo). Measure 4 ends with a dynamic *mf*.



*to Coda* ♫

Musical score for measures 5-8. The vocal line consists of eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. The guitar chords are F and G bass (x xxx). The section ends with a dynamic *mf*.



and right there for — a min-ute I knew

Musical score for measures 9-12. The vocal line includes lyrics "and right there for — a min-ute I knew". The guitar chords are B♭add9 (x x x), C/B♭ (x o o), and Dsus2 (xxx o).



you so — well — and right there for — a min-ute

Musical score for measures 13-16. The vocal line includes lyrics "you so — well — and right there for — a min-ute". The guitar chords are C (x o o), B♭add9 (x x x), and C/B♭ (x o o).



I knew you so well



got an



an - gry snatch — girls you know what I mean — when



swiv- 'lin that hip does - n't do the trick —

me pu - reed...





san - i - tar - il - y Mis - ter Su - lu warp speed warp



*D.S. al Coda*

spee - ee - ee - ee - eed.

**Coda**



ev - 'ry road leads back to my door

ev - 'ry road I will

*f*



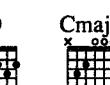
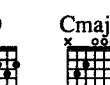
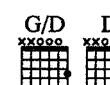
fol - low ev - 'ry road leads back to my door



got all your cross - es load - ed



N.C.



and I know she's not that Fox -

*mf*



y —

Boys —

I said I



know she's not that Fox - y — but —



N.C.



you got-ta owe some - thing — some - time you got-ta owe



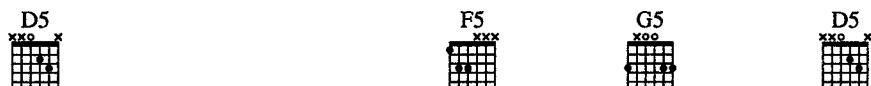
boys when you're your — mom-ma's — sun - shine you've got to



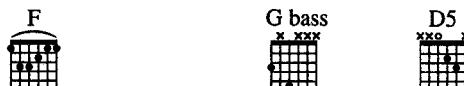
give some-thing — some-times when you're the sweet-est cher-ry in an



A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part includes lyrics: "apple pie I need some voo - doo". The piano part has bass notes and chords. Chord diagrams above the staff are: D5 (xoo x), F5 (xxx), G5 (xoo), and D5 (xoo x).



A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part includes lyrics: "on these prunes". The piano part has bass notes and chords. Chord diagrams above the staff are: F (oo), G bass (x xxx), D5 (xoo x), F (oo), and G bass (x xxx).



A musical score for voice and piano. The piano part features eighth-note patterns. Chord diagrams above the staff are: Dm (xoo), F (oo), G bass (x xxx), and Dm (xoo).



A musical score for voice and piano. The piano part features eighth-note patterns. Dynamics include 'mp' (mezzo-forte) and '3' (three times). Chord diagrams above the staff are: Dm (xoo), F (oo), G bass (x xxx), and Dm (xoo).



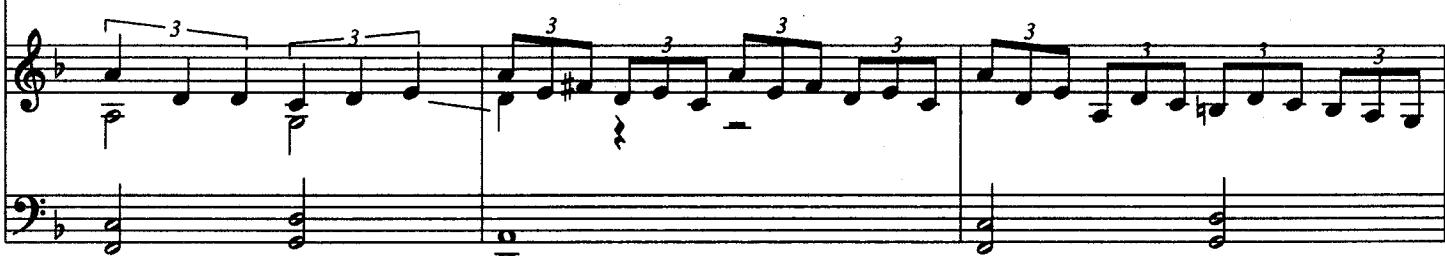
in — the Spring-time of his voo - doo —



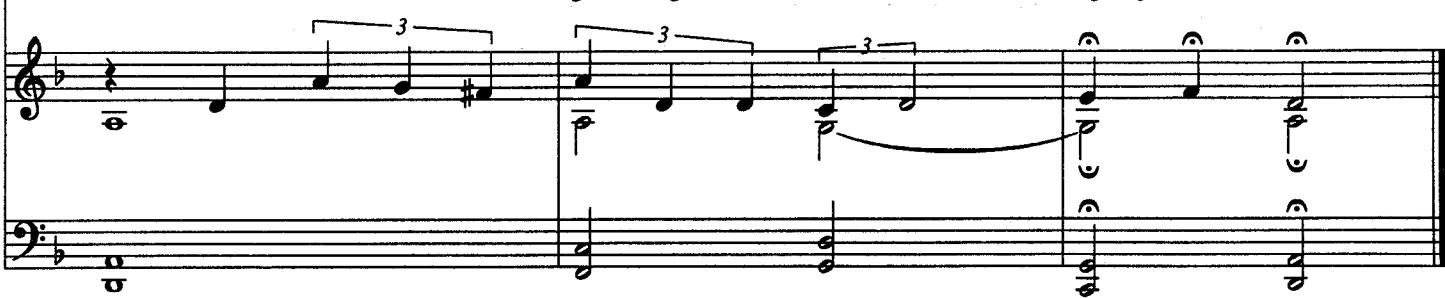
in — the



Spring-time of his voo - doo —



he — was go - ing to show me spring —



# Hey Jupiter

Words and Music by Tori Amos

**Slowly**



Sheet music for piano/vocal/guitar. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal part starts with a rest followed by eighth notes. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords. The bass part is silent. The lyrics begin with "No one's pick-ing — up the".

Sheet music for piano/vocal/guitar. The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The time signature remains common time. The vocal part continues with eighth-note patterns. The piano part provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords. The bass part is silent. The lyrics continue with "phone guess it's me and me — and this lit-tle mas - o - chist she's read-y to \_ con -". A diagonal line points from the end of the lyrics to the beginning of the next system.



Sheet music for piano/vocal/guitar. The key signature is C major (no sharps or flats). The time signature remains common time. The vocal part continues with eighth-note patterns. The piano part provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords. The bass part is silent. The lyrics continue with "fess all the things — that I nev - er thought that she could feel \_ and".



hey Jup - i - ter \_\_\_ noth-ing's been the same \_\_\_ so are you

*mp*

*v*



gay are you blue \_\_\_ thought we both \_\_\_ could use \_\_\_ a friend to run \_\_\_ to



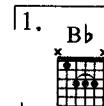
3

and I thought \_\_\_ { I } would-n't have \_\_\_ to \_\_\_ { be } with  
(you)



{ you } some-thing new \_\_\_  
me hid - ing \_\_\_ }

3



some \_\_ times I \_\_ breath you in and I know you know \_\_

p

— and some - times you\_\_ take a swim found your writ-ing on\_\_ my



wall if my hearts soak - ing wet\_\_ boy your boots can leave a mess



ooh \_\_\_\_\_

ooh \_\_\_\_\_

ooh \_\_\_\_\_





yes — thought I knew my - self so \_ well all the dolls I had.

*mp*

took my leath - er — off the shelf your a - poc - a - lypte - was



fab for a girl — who could-n't choose bet - tween the show - er or — the

*p*



bath and I thought\_ I would-n't have\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ be with

3

*mp*



you — a mag - a - zine



ooh — ooh — ooh —



yes —

ooh —

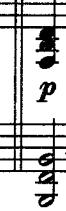
ooh —



ooh —

yes —

no one's pick-ing — up the phone.



guess it's clear he's gone \_\_\_\_\_ and this lit - tle mas - o -



chist is lift - ing up her dress guess I thought I could nev -



er feel \_\_\_\_\_ the things I feel \_\_\_\_\_ and hey Ju - pi - ter \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*



noth-ing's been the same \_\_\_\_\_ so are \_\_\_\_\_ you gay are you blue \_\_\_\_\_ thought we both...





— could use — a friend to run — to      hey Ju - pi - ter —

*mf*

Cm

noth-ing's been the same — so are — you safe now we're through — thought we both

$\frac{3}{4}$



*rit.*

— could use — a friend to run to      hey Ju - pi - ter —



*rit.*

Gently, flowing

## Icicle

Capo on 1st fret: G5

Words and Music by Tori Amos



A♭5

Sheet music for "Icicle" featuring vocal and piano parts. The vocal part includes lyrics and chords (Cm, G5, D♭m, A♭5). The piano part includes dynamics (p, p melody) and specific hand markings (L.H.). The music is in 3/4 time, with various key changes indicated by the capo and chord symbols.

*\* as played on recording*

Cm

D**m**B**b**C**b**

Cm

D**m**

F

G**b**

G5

A**5**

have a hid - ing \_\_ place when spring march - es in  
 ther says bow \_ your \_ head like the good book says well will you keep  
 I think the

Cm

D**m**

G5

A**5**

watch for me I hear them call-ing  
 good book is miss-ing some pag - es gon-na  
 gon-na

F**#**  
x

G+

G5

A**5**F**#**  
x

G+

lay  
laydown  
downgon-na  
gon-nalay  
lay*pp*G5  
xoo  
A**5**

to Coda ♫ 1.

2.

down  
down

and when

*mp*

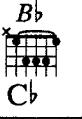
my hand — touches my - self I can fin - al - ly  
 rest my head — and when they say "take of his  
 bod - y" I think I'll take from mine in - stead  
 - stead Get-ting Off Get-ting Off while they're —  
*mf*



all down - stairs sing-ing prayers sing a-way he's in \_\_ my pump-



kin p. - j. s \_\_ layour book on my \_ chest feel the word feel the word



— feel the word — feel the word — feel the word — feel it — I —



— could have — I — should have — I — could have — flown —

*B<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>**C<sub>b</sub>/F<sub>b</sub>**B<sub>b</sub>**C<sub>b</sub>**F**G<sub>b</sub>**G<sub>m</sub>**A<sub>b</sub>m**B<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>**C<sub>b</sub>/F<sub>b</sub>*

— you know I

I could have —

I should have —

*B<sub>b</sub>**C<sub>b</sub>**F**G<sub>b</sub>**G<sub>5</sub>**A<sub>b</sub>5*

I did - n't

so

*p**D.S. al Coda**Coda**F<sub>#</sub>+**G+*

lay

*G<sub>5</sub>**A<sub>b</sub>5**E<sub>b</sub>**F<sub>b</sub>**G<sub>5</sub>**A<sub>b</sub>5*

down

I'm gon - na

lay

down

*B<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>**C<sub>b</sub>/F<sub>b</sub>**B<sub>b</sub>**C<sub>b</sub>**F**G<sub>b</sub>**G<sub>m</sub>**A<sub>b</sub>m**B<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>**C<sub>b</sub>/F<sub>b</sub>*

Cornflake Girl

Blood Roses

Silent All These Years

Icicle

Caught A Lite Sneeze

Over The Rainbow

Hey Jupiter

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